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Hide and Go Die

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Chapter 1 by Glowy-Druglord

Darkness surrounded the forest on the island, strange black mist swirling around. You had been stranded on this desolate place for a day now and only one person knew you were here. Death. Death was your friend, he healed your body if you died and took care of your soul as it stayed with him in the Underworld.

You usually hid your face from him with a mask. You looked like...

Chapter 2 by Glowy-Druglord



I was young, but of course I was. I was an assassin. I had pale blonde hair, sharp icy blue eyes, and a personality that could kill. I spoke every language, I've killed so many people, my life was good. Until I met Death the first time I died.

He was compassionate, he was more than my friend. We had grown close after the years, the times I was killed by assholes with grudges. But, I wanted to remain friends, I was comfortable not dating after my last boyfriend had me killed by Government snipers.

I liked Death, even loved him like my grandfather used to do, more no less.

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That's how I wished it would be.

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